

May 17 1945

Mr Art Carter
3514 New Hampshire Ave.
Wash. D. C.

Dear Art:

I am really ashamed of myself, but honestly I think the baseball is headacher than ever this year. You know I always took things very seriously, and today with the umpire trouble, plus the new leagues, plus our same usual poor way of doing things, plus the weather, I am really not responsible.

I am having my same headaches with the publicity as before. Most of it is due to the fact Newark is an unusual place where the newspaper situation is concerned. Just imagine a small city like this having three local negro papers, plus The Afro, Courier, Journal and Guide, Amsterdam, Voice etc. The Afro sports writer asked for the job this year, but I gave it to a boy who is working with The herald whose dad was an old friend of Abes. Of course you know what this means. I guess I will live through it though.

Now I am having the team go to the park next Tuesday to have pitchers made. This means that I will have some pictures to send you. I am having a extra fine photographer so I know the pictures will be the best. If there is any thing special you would like, if you can get word to me by Tuesday I will have it made. At the same time I am having the men fill out a questionere, so you should be able to get everything you want.

Please forgive me for my seeming neglect, and have a little more patience. I wish I could see you and talk to you. Is there a chance you may be up to the opening night game in the Polo Grounds. If so I will look for you there.

Very Truly Yours